



## ALMOST A FIGHT.

Mr. Lyon Says Major Black Threatened To Kill Him.

## MAJ BLACK'S SIDE.

He Says Lyon Is Mad Because He Is Not Allowed to Run the Dispensary and Is Trying to Dam His Private Character By Unfair Means and Methods.

There was quite a sensation in Columbia on Friday morning when it became known that Mr. Lyon, a member of the legislative dispensary investigating committee, had stated to the full committee that Major Black, a member of the State Board of Control, had that morning used very violent language towards him, and then running off things by telling him that he "had a notion then and there to shoot" him and "blow him up" on the spot. We publish what Mr. Lyon says below.

We also give Major Black's version, who makes some damaging statements about Mr. Lyon's nosing about and prying into private matters in his efforts to damage his (Black's) private character because he would not allow Lyon and Christensen to run the dispensary to suit themselves.

### MR. LYON'S STATEMENT.

"Mr. Chairman, there has been a matter come up Friday morning that I deem it my duty, though unpleasant, to call to the attention of this committee. I also will state that the part of it that affects me personally I do not consider, but that part of it that affects the welfare of our committee I do consider, and I deem it important to the final particular determination of our investigation that it be brought forward to the attention of this committee.

"This morning in coming from my room, which is above the hotel, over the store of Girardeau & Marshall, I was stopped by Mr. Solomon, who is the agent of the Big Creek Distilling Company, of Savannah, Ga. He was talking to me about some accounts which the committee has held up. These are accounts due by the dispensary. We have had some conversation about this matter before and he renewed the conversation there and wished me to give him some definite information about when we could reach it.

"As I was standing there talking to him, Mr. Black, of the dispensary board of directors, appeared before me. I really could not state from what direction he came. I could not say whether from the front or rear. I was intent with my conversation with Mr. Solomon. Mr. Black's face showed decided anger and he used some very insulting language towards me. He said that he understood that I had been spying out on him—on his private life—and things of that kind, and that it was his purpose to kill me on the spot.

"I do not care to use any of the particular language he used on that occasion, but he said that he had a notion then and there to shoot me and blow me up on the spot—to use his expression. There was in his company a person that I do not know to have seen before. My recollection is that there was a person in his company with a blue suit of clothes, red mustache and straw hat. While he was making his threats against me and daring me to investigate his affairs he also used very violent language against Senator Christensen, which I suppose was in the nature of a rebuke to me for attending such a person about the streets.

"I remarked that there were three of them there that I did not care to discuss the matter with them; that I was investigating the dispensary and expected to continue to do so. He was so impetuous, though, that I scarcely had an opportunity of putting in a word, and believing that he intended to make an attack on me and in putting his hands about my person that he intended to do violence, I turned and walked back to my room, and he used some very unpleasant epithets towards me and told me that I might go and arm myself.

"I returned to my room and shortly afterwards returned to Wright's Hotel. As I passed the Columbia Hotel I did not see Mr. Black or the gentleman with him. I presume, Mr. Chairman, that Mr. Black exhibited, or attempted to exhibit, a letter from Manning, which I understand was from Mr. Black's former home—Walterboro it was. I found it necessary for the reason that I had heard—and I can recognize the difficulties that it is likely to place us in—I heard that Mr. Black and Mr. H. H. Evans had been parties to bribing a member of the General Assembly who lives in the town of Walterboro. I do not know the facts in that case. I had some information along that line and I went there to get some additional information in regard to the matter. That was the object of my visit to Walterboro, and I presume that Mr. Black has been informed by those of whom I inquired there of the purpose of my visit.

I wish to say this: That I did go to Walterboro for the purpose of investigating Mr. Black and Mr. H. H. Evans and this member of the General Assembly, whose name I do not care to mention, as I do not think it is proper, as he is not a party to this transaction. I want to say this, that I do not know how the committee

feels about a thing of this sort, but so far as I am individually concerned I shall continue to investigate Mr. Black and Mr. Evans, and anyone else who is on there and if it is necessary to be blown up in this matter Mr. Black or somebody will have it to do."

WHAT MAJOR BLACK SAYS  
After reading what Mr. Lyon stated to the board, which is printed above, Major Black said that he had never heard anything about the allegation that he said Evans had attempted to bribe a representative from Colleton. He said he was incensed at Mr. Lyon because it appeared to him Mr. Lyon was attempting to hound him down and blacken his personal character, because he had refused to allow Mr. Lyon to run the State dispensary to suit himself. When he went to the dispensary he found the institution a half-million dollars in debt for whiskey for which it had no use. He had wiped out a large amount of this debt by forcing a number of houses to take back their unsalable whiskey and had done this against the protest of Lyon and Christensen, which they telegraphed from the West. They wanted the whiskey kept to suit their convenience. They also had been unable to force him to buy at a loss to the State, from firms they favored. He had blocked their little game to force the board to buy from their favorites and let them usurp the powers the Legislature had given to the State board.

When they found it impossible to get anything against his official record, to gratify their spite, they endeavored to blacken his personal character. He had a copy of the taking of testimony in Cincinnati, in which this attempt was made and in which they attempted to blacken Supreme Court Justices and Circuit Judges of this State by asking if they had received presents of whiskey or other things from a house he had once represented in a clerical way. Major Black said he had always tried to live a clean life and his official record as sheriff, mayor and in other capacities would show he had never done anything dishonest in his life. His character was his proudest possession and the best thing he could hand down to his children was a clean name. He had no intention of permitting anybody to blacken it to gratify their personal spite.

Major Black said the letter referred to was from his brother, H. W. Black Jr., of Walterboro, in which he said: "I am told Friday morning that Lyon, of the investigating committee, was here Saturday last. From what I can learn he is trying to find out something about a conversation Walker had with his wife over the long distance phone the night of your election. That conversation was a perfectly private conversation between a man and his wife, in which the former said he was glad that Black was elected, as he was his friend and had helped him and would help him with his personal influence in case he ran for solicitor. Major Black said this was a purely personal and private conversation, in which he had no part and when he heard that Lyon was inquiring into such matters it confirmed his belief that Lyon was willing to go any length to try and find some mud to put on his personal character. Major Black says he was perfectly willing for fullest investigation of his record as a public servant, but would never submit to an attempt to besmirch his private character. As a member of the State board he had not tried to please Lyon, but to do what was right, and Chairman Hay and Governor Heyward could both testify that he had consulted them and was earnest in his endeavor to know and do the right thing. Mr. Mobley, the clerk, had been sent to see Chairman Hay about some of the problems of the State board, and his advice had been taken.

Major Black said the board was willing to do anything for the investigating committee as a whole, but they were elected to run the State dispensary and were not going to turn over the running of the institution to either the whole investigating committee or a part of it. Finally, Major Black said: "When my personal character is assailed I am willing to die by it. I would rather go home to my family dead than go home alive, but robbed of my character."

### FATAL TROLLEY COLLISION.

One man was killed and nearly seventy old soldiers were injured, but none fatally, in a collision on the Lafayette, Ind., battle ground electric road Friday. Both cars were crowded with veterans attending the annual encampment of the G. A. R. The collision occurred at a switch. One car was coming south to the city from the battle ground, filled with veterans, and the other was outward bound, carrying old soldiers to the battlefield. Charles Rudebush, a member of the south bound car, was killed. M. O. Farmer, the conductor, was slightly hurt. Both cars were demolished. Twelve doctors were summoned and the injured were brought to the city in special cars and taken to St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

### Chinese Dena.

An underground Chinese colony, similar to that which existed in San Francisco, has been discovered at Seattle by the city officials. By burrowing under buildings, sidewalks, and alleys, the Chinese have excavated passageways to rooms in which gambling and opium smoking is carried on. Many of the rooms are lighted by electricity. Some of the passageways extend for half a block or more, and are many feet below subcellars and sidewalks.

### Body Found.

The body of a negro, Willie Jamison, was found on the tracks of the Atlantic Coast Line in the suburbs of Charleston Thursday morning. There is a suspicion of foul play. The man is thought to have been killed by some negro and the body laid on the tracks.

## CAME TOO LATE.

After Being Caught in His Racality Thackston

## BECOMES PENITENT

And Curses Out the Dispensary Law, Charging it With Making Him a Grafter. Dispenser Allbrook

Has His Letters Read to The Public.

The Legislative Dispensary Investigating Committee resumed its sittings in Columbia last week. Among the witnesses examined was T. F. Thackston of Spartanburg, who seems to have been a star witness. He is reported to have said after the committee had examined him and made him confess that he was guilty of several racalities: "I know I was a bad never seen a dispensary, because it is the greatest curse we have ever got on the State. I am sorry I ever got my hands stained with it. Well I have never known a man that had anything to do with it that the people did not think less of him."

Thackston is not the first man that has become penitent after being caught up with. His deliverance on the dispensary is simply a new version of the old saw, that no rogue ever felt the halter draw with a good opinion of law. As long as he was not detected in his sharp practices he said nothing, but just as soon as he is caught up with he blames the law for making him a grafter. The truth of the matter is Thackston was a grafter before he became a dispenser. All he wanted was an opportunity to put his grafting talent to use and it came when he was made a beer dispenser. He would have done the same thing in a bank or any other place of trust. A dishonest man is a dishonest man.

Mr. J. D. Allbrook, the dispenser at Manning, was also put through a course of investigation, but he seemed to have had a bad memory as he could not remember many things connected with his office. It was pitiable to see this man dogging and insisting that he could not remember; that he could not deny nor could he affirm that he had asked for pay because he was a dispenser. To the very last he could not recollect and then finally Mr. Lyon pulled out him three letters; which were read as follows:

### THE ALLBROOK LETTERS.

Manning, S. C., November 13, 1905.  
Duffy's Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.—Dear Sir: Your letter of November 6 is to hand, and in reply will say the advertisements are posted, as you indicate in your letter, at six different places, all of which, I think, are very good, but this will accomplish nothing unless you can get the county dispensers to handle the goods.

I am dispenser here, and have been handling Duffy's Malt Whiskey ever since I have been dispenser, but it is hard to get it at times—and besides, if you want the goods sold, communicate with the county dispenser of each county and let him know what he may expect, if anything, for special courtesies.

It is an old proverb, as true as Holy writ: "Whoso bread eat, whose song sing." The county dispensers order what they want, and sell what they get. A hint to the wise is sufficient—and this is given confidentially.

I have sold during the past twelve months about 80 cases Duffy's Malt, but have not about any shipped me since last August.

Since receiving your letter of Saturday, 11th instant, I ordered several cases, but do not know if the goods will be shipped me or not. I shall expect to hear from you again in the next few days, and expect to continue to sell some of your goods. Yours very truly,  
J. D. Allbrook, Dispenser.

Manning, S. C., November 28, 1905.

Duffy's Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.—Dear Sir: Since writing to you on the 13th instant I have secured a few cases of your whiskey and have sent in an order for more, which I hope will be shipped to me, but would like to hear from you at once before placing my order for the Christmas holidays. Yours very truly,  
J. D. Allbrook, Dispenser.

Manning, S. C., December 12, 1905.

Duffy's Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.—Dear Sir: On November 10, we sent you statement, showing 65 cases your goods sold. On November 15 we received 15 cases, and on the 29th 20 cases more, which stock is being rapidly sold. We can handle the goods alright if the proper quid pro quo is forthcoming.

The case of goods was received today in good order, and we desire to express to you many thanks for thus remembering us during the Christmas holidays.

With best wishes for you and yours, and with greetings for the season, we are, yours truly,  
J. D. Allbrook, Dispenser.

### THACKSTON'S CHANGE OF HEART.

When the committee was in Spartanburg several months ago they worked Thackston for all they could and he swore that never a cent did he give any one for his job, never a cent did he get, and butter could melt in his mouth, but he now tells a different story because he knew the men behind the work had the documents on him. He fessed up to getting \$550 from the Augusta Brewery with which to buy his job from the Spartanburg

County Board and then that he kept the money he got to buy his job on this. The sub-committee had doubts, but the check and letter were conclusive that he got \$550 from the Brewery, on the representation that he needed the money to buy his position and the brewery folks knew the tricks. They expected to pay \$300 hence this letter:

"Yours of the 26th inst., received and regret to see this squeezing game going on. We thought three plunks would cover the bill, one each, however when you told me it would take five. I was ready to swallow the pill. Now if you are able to sell as many as 12 cars of beer the first year, and we get your trade the second year if re-elected, we will be satisfied to the one half plunk. We are ready to put up when you are ready."

Thackston utterly denied this several months ago and now Solicitor Stone will handle his case. He takes the position that the \$550 was sent M. Becker and by Mr. Becker given him and that was his jurisdiction for saying he got no money. He insists that he refused the fund himself, but added that he asked the brewery to help him with cash in his second election.

It is said that Allbrook will be prosecuted too by the State.

### FELL FROM CAR.

Hon. J. E. Tindal is Fatally Hurt in Columbia.

Hon. J. E. Tindal, secretary of state when Tillman was governor from 1890 to 1894, died in the Columbia hospital at 4 o'clock Thursday morning from injuries he received at midnight by falling from the running board of a crowded street car on Main street Columbia. The record says one seems to know just how the accident occurred. Mr. Tindal was on his way from Clemson college, where he has been a trustee for many years, to visit his daughter Mrs. Dr. E. G. Quattlebaum, living on Bland street. He fell from the car as it was moving rapidly between two streets a few blocks beyond his destination. The conductor says he had signaled to get off and that the going had sounded for a stop at the next crossing when Mr. Tindal either jumped off or fell off with his grip in his hand. Passengers standing near him were not able to figure out how the accident occurred, so sudden and unexpected was it. He fell with the back of his head striking the macadam and died without regaining consciousness. Mr. Tindal was a cautious man, and those who know him do not think he either stepped off the car with the wrong foot or attempted to jump from it. He was carried to a fruit stand nearby, and from there his son-in-law accompanied him to the hospital.

Mr. Tindal was staunch Baptist and a power for good in his community. He was a fine soldier, serving through the entire Civil war. Mr. Tindal was a loving and lovable man in all circumstances, and much of his life was spent in the interest of his neighbors and friends. He was early eighty years of age.

### TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.

Lightning Kills Five Spectators at Sunday Base Ball Game.

A dispatch from Mobile, Ala., says about three miles from that city Sunday afternoon during the progress of a base ball game in an open field, a thunder storm came up, accompanied by vivid lightning, which struck in the midst of the crowd of spectators, instantly killing five and injuring some twenty-five more or less seriously.

The dead are: Donald Tourant, aged 21; Stephen Tourant, aged 19; sons of S. Ephen J. Tourant; Arthur Moody, aged 19; two negroes, John Green and Charles Thomas.

Seriously injured: John Yockers and Fred Johnson.

Among the painfully injured were: Fred Burth, Joe Dolbear and George Cleveland.

At least fifteen or twenty others were shocked and knocked down by the stroke, who quickly recovered and were able to leave the field. The field was strewn with bits of shoes and clothing from those who were killed or seriously injured and the bodies of the dead presented a terrible spectacle, being burned in numerous places. A silver dollar taken from the pocket of one of the victims was melted on both sides.

### Negro Woman Shot.

Friday night a colored woman was shot by an unknown person at Marion, S. C. at her home which she owns in a negro quarter in the eastern suburbs of the town. She was standing by the window ironing, and was shot with a shotgun loaded with shell shot the lead taking effect in her left arm and side. The wounds are not considered fatal. At the time of the shooting she was alone in the house her married daughter who lives with her having gone to a neighbor's. Her son-in-law, Frank Sorugus, who has not been living very peacefully with the family lately, was accused by his wife of the shooting, and was arrested and placed in jail.

### Failed to Work.

A car on the electric line between Walte Stone hotel and the station became unmanageable Friday afternoon and made a wild run down an incline half a mile long, and crushing into a bottling house resulted in injuring six men, two of them seriously. Foreman of Plant Donald was most seriously injured and may die. A negro, Lee Robinson, also sustained injuries that may result fatally. Others whose names cannot be learned were bruised. The men were on a car en route to their homes when the brakes failed to work, the car running backward down grade with terrific force and crashed into the structure which is situated at the foot of the grade, and end of the track.

## WHO SHOT HER?

A Lady Assassinated While Asleep in Her Bed

## BY UNKNOWN FIENDS

Circumstantial Evidence Against a Negro Under Arrest and Confined in Jail for Safe Keeping. The Woman's Husband Also Under Suspicion.

The Augusta Chronicle says Mrs. Ed S. Wilson of Beech Island was shot at 2 o'clock Thursday morning and so fatally wounded that she died some hours afterward. Bill Lumford, colored, lies in the Richmond county jail, with circumstantial evidence pointing to him as the murderer. Tom Williams, another negro, is locked up under suspicion, as an accomplice in the crime. The case was worked up by Detective Howard of the Augusta city police.

At the time of the tragedy Mrs. Wilson was sleeping in her bed, alone, in one of the rooms of the house. Her husband, Mr. Wilson, was in another apartment. At about 2 o'clock the night winds carried far and wide the echo of a pistol shot. Mrs. Wilson lay on her bed in a pool of blood, mortally wounded.

Early in the night Mr. Wilson had seen a strange negro loitering around his premises. Having asked the man his business and received no satisfactory answer, he drove him off the place. It is believed that this negro was Bill Lumford, and that he returned. Excitement and indignation ran rife on Beech Island. As soon as the sad story was heard from Mr. Wilson's lips every effort was made by friends and neighbors to accomplish the capture of the guilty party.

The trail was warm, and it led, apparently, to Bill Lumford. The tracks of a man who wore rubber-heeled shoes were followed without a break from the Wilson place to the Carolina side of the Hamburg bridge. Detective Howard, following other clues, had arrested Lumford. The prisoner's shoes were taken from him, and Detective Howard personally went across the river to see whether or not they fit the tracks. So far as could be ascertained in the road, they did.

The imprint of the rubber heels was damaging circumstantial evidence. To make assurance doubly sure, the shoes were given to Mr. P. B. Page, a friend of Mr. Wilson's, who first brought the news of the tragedy to Augusta, and Mr. Page will fit them to the still clearer impressions made in the loose ground on the Wilson place. Up to a late hour Mr. Page had not reported the result of this experiment.

Other minor but important points converge to the same center. Bill Lumford and Tom Williams are Spartanburg county negroes. After the arrest it was stated that they had spent the night in Augusta at the house of a negro woman named Meta. Meta herself declared that they had slept at her house from the middle of the night until morning. Investigation developed that Meta herself, accompanied by her husband, had been all night across the river at some negro family gathering or wake. Her story was discredited.

Furthermore, responsible parties are reported to have seen two negroes whose description corresponds to that of the prisoners, crossing the Hamburg bridge in the gray dawn of the morning, their clothing covered with dust. It is said that Mr. Wilson would be able to identify the negro whom he ordered off his place. Up to a late hour Thursday night Mr. Wilson had not come to the city, nor could it be ascertained at what time he would arrive.

The members of the family gave the following account of the tragedy: When the shot was fired, Mrs. Wilson jumped from her bed and screamed "I have been shot. Somebody has killed me," and ran into her husband's room, where she fell. She afterward became conscious, and stated that she had no idea who shot her; that she lapsed into semi-consciousness and lingered until Thursday night, when she died.

The fatal shot was fired at so close a range that the flesh showed the powder marks. The bullet entered under the right shoulder, and ranged down to the left side, penetrating the diaphragm. It had evidently been fired through the orifice caused by a broken pane of glass. A board placed against the hole on the outside had been removed by the assassin.

### SENSATION FOLLOWS SENSATION.

A dispatch from Augusta to The State says sensation followed upon sensation Thursday night and this afternoon in the Wilson murder tragedy. Shoes worn by the negro Lumford were taken to the scene of the crime during the forenoon and found to fit exactly the tracks around the house and through the ditch near the house. Lumford is still being held in jail there, but Mr. Wilson has not been to the city to identify him as the man seen late in the afternoon before the murder.

J. L. Brown, a brother-in-law of Wilson's was arrested in Augusta Thursday evening under the influence of liquor and held in jail for a time to prevent personal injury. The man declared he was on his way to Beech Island for the purpose of killing Wil-

son, whom he declared had killed Mrs. Wilson, saying he intended after disposing of Wilson to kill himself. After making this statement, and saying to show that he was in earnest, he drew a pocket knife and slashed his own throat, inflicting a shallow flesh wound.

### NEWS FROM AIKEN.

A dispatch from Aiken to The State says it is said there that relatives of Mrs. Wilson have demanded the arrest of Mr. Wilson himself, whom they allege killed his wife. It is further said that these relatives charge Wilson with gross cruelty to his wife. They say that Wilson is a hard drinker and that several times while under the influence of drink he has beaten her unmercifully. A short time ago her brothers retaliated upon him by administering a sound thrashing. That the Wilsons were not a peaceful family seems to have been known by the neighbors generally. It cannot be learned here yet whether Mr. Wilson has been arrested or not. Mrs. Ed Wilson was a niece of ex-Clerk of Court John N. Hankinson, who now resides at Whitepoint. She was an estimable lady and highly regarded in her community.

### BROKE UP MEETING.

Two Georgia Farmers Shoot Each Other to Death.

A special message to the Augusta Chronicle says resulting from bad blood, which has existed for some time, Joe Hasty, a farmer, who lived about two miles from Chipley, Ga., was shot to death in a pistol duel at that place Wednesday at a political meeting, and Sam Irving, who shot Hasty, was killed a few minutes afterward by a crowd who gave chase as he ran from the scene.

The first shooting occurred on the outer edge of a grove where an audience was listening to a speech being made by Hon. Hoke Smith, candidate for governor. The crowd immediately left the grove and Mr. Smith was compelled to discontinue his speech, being unable later to resume.

It is stated that the bad blood which existed between Hasty and Irving was due to an alleged debt of fifteen cents. The two men met at the political gathering and renewed the quarrel, when there was an exchange of heated words. The town marshal interfered and smoothed the difference over for a time, but shortly Hasty and Irving came together again and began to shoot. Almost with the first shot fired Hasty fell to the ground mortally wounded, and died in a few minutes.

No sooner had Hasty fallen than Irving ran and was pursued by a number of people from the audience. Immediately there was a fusillade of bullets, and before Irving had gone three blocks he fell dead from bullets fired by some one in the party of pursuers, who is not known.

There were about 65 shots fired during the excitement. Two spectators, standing to one side of the audience, were hit by stray bullets and slightly wounded.

### Died of Rabbits.

A special to The Augusta Chronicle says, Bernard the four-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Buxton, of Girard, Ga., died at the Pasture Institute in Atlanta about 4 o'clock Thursday morning. He was carried there for treatment for a mad-dog bite that occurred about a month ago. At the time the little fellow was bitten, no one thought the dog mad and little attention was paid to the wound. Wednesday the dog showed signs of the rabies and his father carried him to Atlanta for treatment. His death was a sad shock to his parents who have the sympathy of all in their bereavement.

### Unique Sentence.

Probably the most unique sentence ever imposed by a court of law in Kansas, says The Kansas City Star, was ordered in the case of Joe Transfer, who was before Police Judge Herr on the charge of being drunk. Transfer is an old offender, and when he was brought into court Judge Herr fined him \$2 and ordered that he be chained to his bed for a week. Marshal Smith took Transfer home and put him to bed and the culprit's family was instructed to notify the court if Transfer showed a disposition to leave the bed before the week was out.

### Killed a Horned Snake.

Rev. W. C. Boyd, pastor of the Associate Reformed Presbyterian church brought to The Daily Mail office what must have been a genuine horned snake. He killed the serpent in Silver Brook cemetery. The snake had almost as many colors as the rainbow, and at the end of its tail was a horn-like arrangement. There was a contrivance in the end of a horn resembling a bee's sting. Some old people who saw the snake told Mr. Boyd that it was poisonous, but The Daily Mail's snake editor frankly admitted that he had never seen a serpent like it.—Anderson Mail.

### Jumped Too Soon.

To avoid a wreck which did not occur, Scott Gillespie, of Somerset, Ky., a locomotive engineer, jumped from his locomotive at New River bridge, one of the highest in the world, and was killed. John Olyar, the fireman, also leaped in the river, and is not expected to live. The men became alarmed when one of the trucks of the locomotive left the rails, believing it would fall from the structure, but it was stopped on the bridge by a second locomotive.

### Killed by Ball.

At Houston, Texas, while taking part in an amateur game of baseball Sunday Stach Wisnoki, aged 20, was struck by a thrown ball and after recovering the ball and throwing to a base fell dead.

## TOLD TO MURDER

Her Cruel Uncle in a Dream Says Woman

## ON WITNESS STAND.

She Said That She Was Subject to Hallucination, a Voice Commanding Her to "Kill Him" Dreamed She was in the Presence of God.

In New York last week Josephine Terranova took the witness stand in her own behalf at her trial on the charge of having murdered her aunt. The defendant said that she came to this country when eight years old, going to live with her uncle and aunt the Baggios. She is an Italian girl who told one of the most awful tales of depravity and the part of her uncle and aunt, whom she finally killed for the great wrong they had done her.

"I didn't go to church or to school," she said, "for seven years after I came to America. My aunt and uncle would not let me. I wanted to go. I did everything, washing, scrubbing, everything and sometimes there were ten, eleven, sixteen boarders in the house."

"Do you remember one winter morning when you were about eleven and a half years old?" she was asked. The girl replied that she did; that her aunt had taken her to the uncle's room that day. "That is what I am on trial here about," she added. As the girl told of her uncle's treatment of her, her testimony faltered. The girl hesitated in giving her testimony saying that she was ashamed to speak it.

She said that her aunt had forced her to obey her uncle and had beat her, breaking a stick during one of the whippings, and making the witness so sick that she went to bed. The girl said she was never permitted to play with other children and was forbidden to talk English or associate with the boarders in the house. She said she wanted to go to her mother but was not permitted to.

The witness said that her husband was led to suspect what her relations with her uncle had been, because of a remark which the latter made. She declared that her uncle's mistreatment covered a period of about six years and that it continued up to and including the night after her civil marriage to Terranova. She told of the circumstances which led her to kill the uncle, Gaetano, and her aunt, Concetta. She said that her husband after listening to her confession told her that she was no longer his wife and thereupon left her. She remained alone during the following ten days, she said, she said to the influence of hallucinations in which her uncle appeared. Whenever he appeared a voice said "kill him." Each night, the witness continued, she would dream or imagine that she was in the presence of God and there again she would hear the words "kill your uncle."

At the end of ten days, the girl said she went to her mother's house and was turned away. Then the mysterious voices became more insistent and their directions more pointed, telling her to buy a knife and a revolver and kill. When armed on her way to her house for this purpose, she said she had crossed herself three times and prayed to know whether she was doing right. She confronted her uncle, calling him "traitor," and he replied: "You are an outcast."

"See remembered little of her attack, but asserted that she began to stab when her aunt came between her and Gaetano. She did not remember when one struck first. Under cross examination the witness said she had been unable to run away from her uncle's treatment, as she desired to. Her aunt, she said, had told her that there was no harm in her relations with her uncle. Justice Scott, who is hearing the case, questioned the girl at the witness stand claiming to have heard, and she told him that they came like a ringing in the ears.

A Bad Start.

At Atlanta, says a dispatch to The Augusta Chronicle, a bride and groom on one day, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brooks while returning from a pleasure trip to the Soldiers home Thursday afternoon and sundown in car-racteristic billage and going and kissing, were arrested and carried to the police station where the charge of "drunk and disorderly" was docketed against their names. They will be tried before Judge Broyles.

### Anarchist Felled.

Facts were made known Thursday of the attempt which was made Saturday last, during the ceremonies of the opening of the Simpson tunnel, at Domofressola, Italy, to assassinate King Victor Emmanuel. An anarchist, known to be dangerous, made the attempt and was only frustrated through the watchfulness of the detectives watching Victor. The anarchist was arrested and a long silhouette was found in his sleeve.

### Fatal Runaway.

At Gadsden, Ala., Rev. J. R. Trotter, a prominent minister and a former Confederate soldier was killed Saturday afternoon in a runaway. His horse became unmanageable and Mr. Trotter was thrown out of the vehicle, breaking his neck. He was 70 years old.